

MARVEL
LIMITED SERIES
3 of 4

VAN LENTE WALKER BEAULIEU

MARVEL ZOMBIES



LAND
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MARVEL ZOMBIES 3 #3

70
YEARS
OF
MARVEL
COMICS

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THE MARVEL UNIVERSE.
THE HOLLOW, HEADQUARTERS
OF A.R.M.O.R.

Of course...
I was already
pseudo-undead
before I got
infected,
Michael.

Our unique
body chemistry
means the Hunger...
affects me
differently.

But
it's there.
It's *always*
there.

So even
though you're
basically
me...





...you're starting to look really good.

Maybe...I *don't* need you for the final calculations. I can do it alone, necrosis rotting my brain out or not.

It's not *fair*. Kingpin and the others have all the meat they can eat while I'm *starving* here, risking everything for *them*--

BZZZZT

Dr. Morbius?

The immunization strategy meeting? They're waiting for you...

We have Camp Hammond on video conferencing...

Y-yes... Sorry, I-I fell asleep.

I'll be right out...

Gonna be like herding cats, gettin' every cape and mask in the Fifty-State Initiative vaccinated.

They have no choice. The virus targets them. Every Registered Superhuman has to be infected.

Er...

...don't you mean "inoculated"?

yes, of course, inoculated.

What did I say?

THE ZOMBIE UNIVERSE:
00:22 HOURS TO EXTRACTION



No one's coming for you, Jocasta.

Not A.R.M.O.R., Not Aaron.



Because nobody cares.

It took them forever to rebuild you. After you sacrificed yourself for them.

You are such a chump.



Or should I say "tool?"

Shut up, Wasp.

You're a fake. A robotic fake of me. Just like you were designed to be.



You'll never be a real girl. And they know it.

So they're gonna leave you here. To die.

Again.



And you're fat.

SHUT UP!!

Shut up shut up shut up shut up shut up

And ugly.



Just...

...be quiet...

STRONGHOLD OF THE KINGPIN OF NEW YORK



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KKKRRRRMMMMBBB

God help me.

I have no stomach, and I must barf.

Eh...?

Oooooohhhhhmmmmmm...

In that spell window... is that...

...ARMOR?

Indeed.

My people found our friend, Dr. Strange, here, buried under a heap of cars and somewhat the worse for wear.

He can cast only two spells now... one causes *manna* to fall from the Heavens. Quite *inedible* to our kind, I'm afraid.

But the *other* casts windows to interdimensional crossroads with our world.

And that is how we found your reality. Learned of your A.R.M.O.R., Your *Nexus of All Realities*, same as ours.

And your wonderful *Avengers Initiative*. All those super-people. So *regimented*. So *organized*.

The Gospel loves to spread to *superhumans*, you see. Most efficient.

"And we exist *only* to spread the *Hunger Gospel*."

"We sent in *OUR* counterpart to one of your A.R.M.O.R. people first."

"He was able to penetrate The Hollow and replace his double before anyone noticed there were *TWO* of them."

"Then we sent in a provocateur, which would cause your authorities to *panic*--allow our men to propose a *vaccine*."

"Your world has a *ridiculous* number of superhumans, you see. We could not be sure the Gospel could spread beyond the point of no return before it was stopped."

"So now we have some *insurance*."

"Your super-people will be forced to be *'inoculated'*..."

"...with the Gospel."



"As soon as your robot friend returns with the last component Morbius needs to convincingly fake his 'vaccine,' the mass *infection* of the Initiative shall begin...

"...and your world will fall."



"You know what I think is great, Kingpin?"

"Being dead hasn't stopped you idiots from monologuing."

"So now that you've helpfully laid out your *master plan* for me in *laborious detail* I'm going to stick it *sideways* up your--"



Damn
it!

You will do
nothing.

You *can* do
nothing.



DIE!
DIE!!!



Eat me.
Please.



Stop
him! STOP
HIM!!

He's
destroying
your
MEAT!!



Vengeance...

...HUNGERS!!



ELSEWHERE IN THE KINGPIN'S STRONGHOLD





VRRROOOOOOOO--

SKRAKAK-THOOOM!!!



STOP THAT
ROBOT!

BRING ME
WHICHEVER
PART OF IT
CAN FEEL
PAIN...



...SO I
CAN STAB IT
REPEATEDLY!!

00:07 HOURS TO EXTRACTION

SPEED







THE HOLLOW
DR. MORBIUS' QUARTERS



Dr. Morbius?

Got a
minute?



Some of your
figures don't
quite add up...

You left your
door *unlocked*.
So I'm coming in. I
hope that's al--



DOCTOR
MORBIUS!



Are you
all right?!

Who did
this to
you?!



Behind
you...



WITHIN MINUTES



Fall back!
Fall back!

To WHERE?!
THIS is where
we're supposed
to fall back
to!



Gabe, stop--
For God's sakes,
it's me, Brett--

EEEEYAAAA!!

0:00 HOURS TO EXTRACTION

Jocasta?

Did you get a sample?

Yes, Director Little Sky. But...

Stack. Is he...?



Look, I'm sorry. But we have to go.

Goodbye, Aaron.





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